

Eleventy Seven, It's Beautiful

I wish that You would tell me how
You know me well and want to be together
Fallen short and faded out
But You keep making gardens in this desert

Despite the grace that I dismissed
Forgiveness was the catalyst
To penetrate my heart with what is true

It's beautiful
You can turn mistakes to miracles
The way that You still love me after all
It's beautiful

Redeem the years I've thrown away
I'm ready to make good on what I've wasted

I'm asking You to shape my heart
I want to be Your work of art
'Cause when You change me
And make me more like You

So help me God forbid
I never take for granted
This endless gift You give